THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Vol. I. Elizabeth-City, N. C. Thursday, July 14, 1831. No. 28.

Atkinson's Casket,
Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment.

EACH No. of this [illegible] monthly periodical for 1831 will contain 48 pages royal 8vo. printed with [illegible] letter and good paper, forming at the end of the year a volume of about 500 pages. Price $2 50 a year in advance.

Every No. will be embellished with one elegant Copperplate and several handsome Wood Engravings, Music, and illustrations of Botany; besides a beautiful Title Page and a general index for the volume. The copperplates will embrace Portraits of our most distinguished men, *the Fashions*, Views and Fancy Pieces, equal to those of *any periodical in the United States*.

An elegant plate of the latest *Fashions* will be published in the January No. One of the Figures a full length Portrait of Queen Adelade, of England; a Lady in Ball Dress; a Walking Dress, and Cap and Turban, of the newest style.

The February No. will contain a splendid portrait of Washington.—An elegant Scripture Piece for March, is in the hands of the Engraver.—The subsequent Engravings will be of the best quality.

Liberal Premiums have been offered for choice, original contributions. And especial care will be taken to have the selections of the most interesting and instructive matter, consisting of moral tales, Biography, Historical Sketches, Poetry, light readings, &c.

The Volumes of the Casket for 1827, 1828, 1829, and 1830, embellished with a great number of Engravings, bound or in Nos. may still be had, price $2 50 a volume. This may be the last opportunity of obtaining complete sets. But a small number over what is required for present subscribers will be published in 1831. Address (orders post paid)

Samuel C. Atkinson.

112 Chesnut st. Philadelphia.

☞ *Editors who give the above a few insertions*, are entitled to the Publication, or the Saturday Evening Post, as they prefer—if the Casket, they will address their papers *marked* to S. C. Atkinson, Pr.—if the *Post* is preferred, address Sat. Eve. Post.

The American Farmer,
EDITED BY GIDEON B. SMITH,

Is published in Baltimore (Md.) by I. Irvine Hitchcock & Co. *(successors of J. S. Skinner,) in weekly numbers of eight quarto pages, at Five Dollars per annum.*

The purpose of this periodical is to be a medium through which a great number of the most enlightened and scientific practical cultivators of the soil, residing in every section of the United States, communicate the results of their experience to each other, and to the public, and receive similar benefits from the best theoretical and practical writers of foreign countries, on every subject connected with husbandry in the broadest sense of the term.

Letters addressed to either the Editor or publishers, ordering the paper, (not less than one year) or making inquiry concerning it with a view to subscribing, will be thankfully received and promptly answered, and a number of the work sent to the enquirer as a specimen.

N. B. A few, (and only a very few) complete sets of the work, from its commencement in 1819, now 12 vols., half bound and lettered, may be had from the publishers for $5 per vol. The subscription price will also be paid by them for either of the volumes, 3, 7, or 9, delivered in good saleable order at the office.

BLANKS
OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE*.

SCHUYLER'S
Palace of Fortune!
320 Broadway, under the New Marble Museum, N. York.

AT which place has been sold within a few months past, a greater number of prizes than at any other Office in the United States, and among them the following, very lately, in whole Tickets, distributed in all parts of the United States, $30.000, $25,000, $20,000, $15,000, $12,500, $10,000, &c. A few months ago a $10,000 prize sent by mail in a whole Ticket to Vermont, another of 10,000 dolls. to Virginia, and a few weeks since a $5,-000, in a whole Ticket to North Carolina. For the information of those residing in the country, I give a list of the Brilliant New York Lotteries next to be drawn, the respective drawings of which will be published in this paper.

Important Intelligence.
List of Brilliant N. Y. Lotteries to be drawn in the City of New York for the Summer Campaign.

June 22d, Class 6, 48 No. Lottery, 6 drawn ballots.—Capitals $30,000, 10,680, 2 of 3,000, 2 of 2,500, 2 of 2,000, &c. &c. Tickets $10.

June 29th, Extra 17, 36 No. 5 drawn. $15,000, 5,000. Tickets $1.

July 6, Class 7, 48 No. 6 drawn. $15,000. Tickets 5 dollars.

☞ Another Mammoth. ☜

July 13, Extra 18.—Capitals $50,-000, 40,000, 30,000, 20,000, 10,000, 5,880, &c. &c. 36 No. 6 drawn, exactly an even chance for a prize.—Packages in this Lottery must draw back at least one half in prizes, with a chance for all the Brilliant Capitals. Please be in time as Tickets will undoubtedly be as scarce as in the last *Mammoth* Lottery, in which many of my patrons were disappointed in consequence of their orders not arriving in time. Orders for Tickets in any of the New York Lotteries, must be addressed to ANTHONY H. SCHUYLER, N. York, who pays particular attention to orders from abroad, having two special licenses from the State Authorities, with the necessary Bonds, Securities, &c.—Those who would like Tickets in the above or in any of our Lotteries, need not be under any apprehension of letters, by mail, enclosing Cash, being miscarried, as the subscriber has not missed a single order directed to him during his long course of trade—he has the privilege of referring to the very respectable Managers, Messrs. Yates & M'Intyre, also, many first Houses in this City, Boston, Albany, Charleston, S. C., Richmond, Va., Fayetteville, N. C., and Augusta, Ga.—The "Lottery Herald" is published by the Subscriber every evening of the day of drawing. The Herald is forwarded regularly to all those who deal with me free of charge. It contains the official drawing, a list of Broken Banks, a correct Price Current, and Review of the N. York Market, and a variety of useful and amusing original and selected reading matter. Bank Notes, current in any part of the United States, will be received by me at par for Tickets.—Please address

A. H. Schuyler,
June 23. New York.

BOOKS
For sale at the Star Office.

A few copies of Bishop Ravenscroft's Works, in 2 vols. just published. Price $5 in boards and $5 50 in sheep.

Discourses on Immersion and Infant Baptism; by the Rev. A. Empie, D D. President of William and Mary College, and Rector of Bruton Parish, Williamsburg, Va. Price 50 cents.

The Churchman's Almanac for 1831. Price 10 cents.
March 17.

N. Carolina Constitutionalist,
AND STATE RIGHTS' ADVOCATE.

"The Liberty of the Press—the shield of Freedom—the scourge of Tyrants."

Wm. S. Ransom & Wm. Potter,

PROPOSE to publish in the City of Raleigh, a [illegible] paper, under the above title. They promise to give to the public an independent and consistent Republican State Rights' paper; one that will always support the principles it professes, with a due regard to truth, and promote the rational views of the true friends of liberty, and democracy—They will contend for the "Union" inviolate, as well against the open attack of "Nullification," as the insidious inroads of a latitudinarian construction of the Constitution—that sacred instrument by which the sovereignty of the States is secured, and our happy land thus far saved from the vortex of a consolidated general government. Believing the present *Tariff laws* to be partial, oppressive and unjust, if not unconstitutional, they will spare no pains to impress the public mind with the propriety and necessity of having them repealed. These are the leading measures and principles which it shall be their steady purpose to advocate and defend. They will support General Jackson for a re-election to the Presidency, and oppose Henry Clay and his political adherents. They have now stated, with candor, the outlines of their political creed, which they verily believe to be the creed of North Carolina generally. North Carolina is one of the great States;—great not only in territory and population, but in moral and physical resources; and it shall be the untiring ambition of the Editors, to maintain her rank in the Union, and to set forth her distinguished sons in their merited characters—to foster her institutions—to inculcate correct moral and political principles, and to diffuse useful knowledge. They are native sons of the State, and they glory in their birthright. They now call for patronage upon the high-minded and patriotic citizens of North Carolina, and upon the friends of Republicanism, and advocates of State Rights generally. As *knowledge* is essential to the permanency of our republican institutions, the "Constitutionalist" will be found valuable in its various store of intelligence, to the Farmer, the Mechanic and the Merchant, as well as the Physician, the Lawyer, and, particularly, to the Politician. Foreign and domestic news—the proceedings of Congress and of our State Legislature, and well written essays, will be found in our columns. The best papers in the Union will be taken by the Editors, from which important and interesting extracts will be taken.

Mr. Ransom, (intending to retire from the Bar as soon as the necessary number of subscribers is procured,) will devote his time exclusively to the *Editorial Department*.

☞ The first number of the Constitutionalist', will appear as soon as *One Thousand* subscribers shall have been obtained.

☞ Persons holding subscription lists, will please return them, addressed to Wm. Potter, at Raleigh, on or before the first of August next.

Conditions.—The North Carolina Constitutionalist will appear *weekly*, on an *imperial sheet*, in new type, and on good paper, (except during the session of the Legislature, when it will be issued *semi-weekly*,) at *three dollars* per annum, payable on receipt fo the first number, or *four dollars*, at the end of six months.

May 18, 1831.

ICE CREAMS
CAN be had at M. Russell's during the summer from 10 o'clock in the morning till the same time at night.

June 9.

Farmer's Repository.

There is nothing more difficult to conquer than the prejudice of Education.—Our predilection for the customs of our progenitors is so great, that we, not unfrequently, close our eyes against improvements the most beneficial. We take it for granted that there can be no better manner of executing certain things, than that which we have been accustomed to.—To this circumstance we attribute the blindness which is manifested by our planters, availing themselves of the great improvements which are constantly developing in the science of Agriculture. They go on in the same beaten track, impoverishing their lands with successive crops of the same kinds of produce and then desert them for more fertile fields. They introduce no new article of culture, but content themselves with doing as others have done before them, even though the most judicious farmer cannot make legal interest on his Capital invested. Is not the culture of *Cotton*, at the present time, an unprofitable one.—If so, would it not be prudent for our farmers to turn their attention, seriously to the introduction of new crops; such as the Sugar Cane, the Grape Vine, the Silk Worm and the raising of Sheep. In Georgia and Alabama, the spirit of enterprise has gone forth, and we are glad to learn, has met with a suitable reward.—But will the planters of North-Carolina leave all to be attempted by others and be mere lookers-on?—Have they determined that they will persevere in the cultivation of Cotton at any price, and quietly wish for better times? We hope not—we trust rather, that they will arouse themselves and enter with spirit into the contest and endeavour to ascertain whether there be not many valuable articles which will afford them a better remuneration for their labor than Cotton.—[*Bal. Reg.*

Cure for Botts in Horses.—We lost more horses in Illinois and Missouri by the cholic and botts than any other disease. I have a cure which I never knew to fail, unless they had eaten through the maw before the application. If a horse is properly cleaned and rubbed, he will never have the botts. The eggs of the botts are deposited by a fly, and are attached to the hair on his legs, flanks or belly—they soon become live nits, and if suffered to remain, will be bitten off and swallowed, when the horse pinches himself with his teeth. If therefore, the horse is kept divested of them by timely cleaning and rubbing, he will never have the botts.

My manner of curing either the cholic or botts, is this; I take a quarter of a pound of common chewing tobacco and tear it to pieces, put it into a pot with a pint and a half of water, boil it down to a pint, and let it cool. I then take a pint of whiskey, and mix with it three large table spoonsful of soot—then mix all together, and add of unslacked lime, pulverized, about the size of a hen's egg; then pour all into a bottle, and drench the horse with it—keeping him from food or water for four or five hours.—[*Western Plough Boy.*

Heaves in Horses.—Take one pound and a half of good ginger, for a horse, give two spoonsful each day—one in the morning, and the other in the evening mixed with wheat bran.—This receipt has been selling at the eastward for $5, where the efficacy of the above medicine has been proved in the cure of several cases of obstinate heaves.

The Common Council of this city says the Troy Budget, have voted that the roofs of the City Hall shall be covered with copper. This is well. An Irishman once visited a city where he said, "they *copper bottomed* the *tops* of their houses with *sheet-lead*.

ORATION
Delivered at Elizabeth-City on the 4th of July by Thomas S. Nadal.

Friends and Fellow-Citizens!—This day being set apart for the commemoration of that glorious period when the fetters of slavery were [illegible] from around the necks of us that [illegible] ceased, when a nation groaned beneath the intolerable pressure of servility was emancipated; I say this being the Birth day of American Independence, we have associated ourselves together, a little band of Freemen, by the noble deeds of our forefathers, permitted to sit under our own vine and fig tree, none daring to molest us. We have met together evincing our disposition to tread in the footsteps of our noble Ancestors, and let us my fellow-citizens, feel like what we are—brothers; united to each other by the manly ties of friendship and honor. Are we Republicans? then let our sentiments flow freely, and without disguise. Are we Republicans? then let us scorn to deride the sentiments of each other; let us, not dare to despise or reject a brother for his opinion. Here I would use the endearing name of brother, because as freemen we work for one another and we feel for one another, and Liberty inspires our bosoms and steels our faces with true patriotic courage, and like men of the same blood, we will drain our last drop for one another.

Then let peace and harmony pervade while seated round the festive board, and in the midst of this, let us gather in our thoughts and with the eye of our mind, let us look away through time to the undignified and servile condition, from which the glorious acts our forefathers have raised us, then we might imagine ourselves where their memorable ashes lie entombed, and there we'd drop a tear of affection, a tear of gratitude, and in memory of them, wipe it away with the moss that surrounds their graves. Let us for a moment imagine ourselves slaves, doomed to yield submission to those whose equals we are—compelled to give our hard earnings, for the pampering of Kings and lazy Lordlings. Enough, yea, too much; our manly minds cannot dwell upon it without irritation; our very souls recoil at the base idea of such a state.—O Liberty! O America! O, Adams, Jefferson and Carroll, inspire our bosoms with zeal in the maintainance of our present state. 'Twas those combined that raised us from degradation to the exalted condition of our nation. Yes, and by all that's mortal and by all that's sacred we will maintain it; hold up your hands, ye friends of the star-spangled banner, hold up your hands, ye defenders of Liberty, and swear by the name and the virtue in that name, that her votaries will drain their last drop of blood in her cause.

Viewing, Fellow-Citizens, the glorious privileges with which we have been blest by the untiring exertion of those who have gone to people the pale nation of the dead, and by the unremitted zeal in the cause of Freedom, we should feel the warmest emotions of reverence and esteem, and feel ourselves not only bound to honor them by sounding their names abroad, but if there was nothing else to stimulate us to celebrate this day, the recollection of this is enough. Did they not contend with the severest difficulties in our behalf, did they not wear the soles of their feet to the quick, in order to hand down Liberty to us their surviving children? Did they not face the wide mouth cannon of the daring foe to preserve us a nation free and independent; and have they not sacrificed their lives and their all for the privileges we as freemen this day enjoy? yes; then let us feel our responsibility, let us cherish an interest in our country's welfare. And if we have been so base, as never to have exercised those feelings before, (but I trust, and indeed I am fully persuaded that there are none in this little body, that deserve such a reproach) let us for a moment cast our eyes without these confines, and there to our astonishment, see those that should be the first to celebrate this glorious day, casting a reproach upon the very name of Liberty, by prostituting it to the most unmanly purposes. I would not neglect to add those who are so short-sighted, and so narrow-minded as to forget the transactions of this day 55 years to save a few sixpences, or shillings by labouring on it. Is this Patriotism? Is there any honor connected with this, or do those individuals prize their freedom? No, they count the blood of their forefathers filth, and their wounds nought but corporeal punishment. How base, how vile. Surely it cannot be—certainly they must have some other way

of manifesting their zeal in the cause of their country. Perhaps they do not approve of this our manner of celebrating this day. If it be so we will endeavor to excuse them, and not add the epithets which we intended, but pass them by with a charitable smile and leave them to enjoy themselves as they list.

It is well known fellow-citizens, that since America was first instituted a nation, free and independent, England has again undertaken to exercise authority over us; at which, the warm blood of patriots began to boil, and England was once more made to feel the effects of her foolish pride. Here I have reference to the cause of the declaration of the last war. Are you not acquainted with the manner in which our seamen were treated upon the high seas? Are you not aware of the repeated insults, which the United States received from John Bull previous to the declaration of the war? I am sure fellow-citizens, that you are acquainted with those facts. Then you know the grounds upon which war was declared, between Great Britain, and the United States. Let me ask who is he, that has a patriotic heart throbbing within his bosom, and would see the rights of his country infringed upon, without feeling the deepest emotions of resentment? I am almost persuaded to believe that that soul does not exist. Therefore our country abounding with patriots and Republicans, those injuries could not be overlooked; they were too high for the spirit of republicanism. Liberty was too pure a gem for our country to think of losing; and well she knew that one infringement could lead to another, and another, if not timely suppressed, and the sweet, the grand, the glorious pledge which our forefathers willed us, would be forever lost—a reproach upon their ashes: but not so; our inheritance lay too near our hearts and we were resolved that hearts blood and inheritance should go together. But thank God, though some perished in the struggle, the foe fought in vain; Liberty, our polar star, still stood, and there was enough left to support her. She is ours yet, and we can boast of her pleasures. How exalted, O how peculiarly blest are we. But a little while ago and our blooming little city was a desert, or at least the ground on which it stands was a waste uncultivated spot; and there are even some here, I have no doubt, who recollect when it was without a name; but now view it—it contains its Mechanics of various branches, and they not of the most indifferent class; it contains its Merchants, and they not of the meanest standing. Our State, which but a few years ago was a vast wilderness, is now filled with cultivated fields, producing sustenance in abundance, the odour of which, while growing scents the air and renders the traveller's passage pleasant unto him. England has become satisfied with us and has granted us her trade, by which we see things wearing a still brighter aspect—by which broken merchants, have a chance of reinstating themselves, and insolvent mechanics are afforded the pleasing opportunity of erasing old scores and making again a manly appearance in the world. These, with ten thousand other advantages, are the results of the manly efforts of our memorable ancestors: and these privileges and advantages, with the tombs of American heroes and the names of the survivors, speak louder than the bass notes of sevenfold thunder. And mark their language—receive it thus:—Forget not the birth day of these thy superior blessings, and in this thou wilt manifest thy love for thy country and her fathers; and O if you forget it, if you fail to pay the attention due to this day, we as free men, we as zealous Americans cannot fail to hold you as tories, in utter abhorrence. But may I not say, that I believe there is not such a character present, for who that would contrast time past, with the present, who with a spark of manly feeling, or who that enjoyed the most trifling of the privileges of the sons of liberty; if he had one drop of the blood of torvism in him would not drain every vein, until he had found that in which it played! is there one soul here to-day that would wander so far from the principles of republicanism, as to forget the merits of this day, the merits of the transactions of this day 55 years? No I presume not, and I do charitably hope, that our town does not contain one so base. But if there are any that have hitherto acted beneath the dignity of republicans among us, let us now come out and declare war against such proceeding, and for the future speak and act, with an eye to the wounds of our forefathers, for their graves charge us to remember that our liberty cost their blood.

Since the fire at Raleigh, efforts have been made, and with success, to exhume the fragments of the statue of Washington, which were broken off by the falling timbers and buried beneath the ruins. We are pleased to add, that the head has been recovered, having received but slight injury; also one arm and one leg are nearly perfect. The remaining portion of the Statue exhibits, however, such a tendency to crumble, that we fear its *disjecta membra* can never again be made to adhere.

Celebration at Camden.

On the 4 day of July, 1831, the birth day of American Independence was celebrated at Millford, in Camden County in a very appropriate manner. About one hundred and twenty respectable citizens of Camden and Currituck assembled and partook of a very sumptuous dinner served up by Mr *David T Sawyer*. The following persons were called upon to act as officers of the day, viz:—Joseph Dozier, Esq. President, *Wm Hearring, Esq.* Vice-President, and Cornelius G Lamb, Secretary.

The following Oration was delivered by *Malachi W Boushall, Esq* the Declaration of Independence being first read by the Secretary, C G Lamb.

Fellow Citizens:—This day is freedom's joyful anniversary, yes this day our gallant forefathers bid defiance to their foes and proclaimed their independence—this day they raised the standard of our country's liberty and unfurled the banner of her freedom. O memorable and eventful day! which burst the thraldom of allegiance to a tyrant, which broke the chain of British bondage and freedus from Old England's galling yoke; the day in which America was enrolled among the nations of the earth and man established in his rights. Forgotten, never, no never will it be, so long as freedom's dear to human hearts. What pleasing sensations of joy must overflow a patriotic bosom to behold here this day so large and respectable an assembly. It seems to indicate that those pure, patriotic and republican principles which inspired the breasts of our illustrious forefathers still dwell among us, and that the sons of Camden had not forgotten their father's glorious actions, and, though they be dead we would seem to make them live. We are the sons of freemen met here to celebrate our country's birth day, to pay a tribute of gratitude to the departed worth of our patriotic and heroic ancestors, to cherish their memories and declare their greatness, while the bellowing cannon loudly proclaims O patriotic children! But alas! my fellow citizens how different is our meeting from that for which our fathers met on July's fourth of seventy-six. They, compelled by England's tyranny and oppression met, not to celebrate a day, but to redress their grievances, not to hold a debate of mirth and glee over a wide spread table loaded with all the various flesh and luxuries of a rich and independent country, not to sip down the mellowed wine of France and declare the greatness of their forefathers. No, my fellow-citizens, they met to lay the foundation of a mighty empire, to declare a nation free from British bondage and to redress those wrongs and inhuman acts with which they so long had been oppressed. Most noble fathers, shall we ever forget thee who gave us liberty and independence? No, never shall we forget the undaunted and inspired Patrick Henry, the eloquent and intrepid Otis, the eloquent Lee, and philosophic Franklin, the eloquent and philosophic Jefferson, the writer of our declaration of independence, the illustrious Adams, Nicholas and Paine, who first burnt the midnight oil and drew their pens to make us free, who first struck that spark of freedom in the breasts of a bold peasantry which afterwards kindled to a flame—no never, thy memories we'll cherish till time's no more. Shall we forget the immaculate Washington, our country's Saviour, who was in war the mountain's storm and in peace the gentle gale of spring; the brave Warren, De Kalb, Mercer, Wooster, Pulaski, Montgomery, Lafayette, Gates, Green, Putnam, Stark and Marion? no never, we will remember them so long as Quebec, Germantown, Eutaw Springs, Brandywine, Camden, Saratoga and York Town have a name. It was these aided by a patriotic and patient peasantry, who toiled, who pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors for American Freedom. It was these who for seven tedious years suffered all a human frame could bear to free us from Brittanic bondage. Some through seas of blood undaunted waded—mountains and dreary forests traversed; some both in public and in private habitations poured out their prayers to an Almighty God for his assistance, while others fearless of the boisterous ocean left all behind that to them was earthly dear and crossed the wide Atlantic to implore assistance from good and generous France. These were the times that tried the souls of men. O most noble Patriots and Heroes who unsheathed the sword not for power, wealth or glory—not to enslave mankind, but to make them free and establish man in all the rights which the Great God of Israel gave him! their names are enrolled in the archives of their country's fame—their memories are embalmed in the affections of the free, and their deeds of noble daring stand recorded on our republic's history as beacons through all future time, pointing to man the path of liberty. Yes, already have their bright example aroused the slumbering energies of the oppressed of South America and made European monarchs tremble. We are their sons and have thus far shown ourselves to be no spurious breed, but worthy of such great and glorious ancestors; thus far we have retained and kept inviolate those pure republican principles which filled their bosoms and thus far kept that land they gave us unpolluted by a tyrant's hand. The arts and sciences we have cultivated to the zenith of perfection—Agriculture and Commerce made to progress even to astonishment. Huge forests we have cleared, large cities built and a navy launched, various canals we've dug and immeasurable roads we have made.—Manufactories established and steamboats invented. Great statesmen, orators and philosophers we have produced. Our flag we have sent and made respected above all other nations, to every part of the known world and whitened the ocean with our canvas—caused all nations to respect us and cultivate our friendship and preserved harmony among ourselves. We have taught Old England's lion that in time of war American forests are too hot for her proud whelps to live, and that our Atlantic coast is too full of tornadoes for her great navy to inhabit. We have fulfilled our ancestors' prophecy, that we one day would be a great, a mighty and a glorious nation.

Where is the country that can bear a comparison with ours—a form of government, the choice of the people, venerable for the purity and equity of its principles, enviable for the virtue of its administration and admirable for the wisdom of its councils; a rich, fertile and variegated soil adapted to most of the products of the four quarters of the globe—where man may worship his Creator in whatever way he pleases—where the people are their own sovereign and pay obedience only to the Great God of Heaven—where all are equal and no honor known except obtained by merit—where the oppressed of all the world may find an asylum—where desponding victims of royal vengeance and religious tyranny may find a refuge—a sanctuary to which the subject of a despot's wrath may flee and live?—What Country is there so happy, so free so rich and independent as our United States? We have all the means of independent substance and can furnish all Europe's countries with raw materials. O glorious country! who would exchange thee for Europe's splendor, Asia's riches, or all that Africa can boast of? Dear then must be the name of an American free born citizen. Let us but contrast our home with modern Europe: there behold England groaning under the burthen of complicated evils, a half starved, effeminate manufacturing population, burthensome taxes, an enormous national debt, a languishing commerce and a time serving ministry—Ireland, a land of sorrows and acquainted with grief, poverty and wretchedness—France, the theatre of confusion, secret plots and conspiracies—Spain, her free institutions crushed and the spirit of freedom stifled, presents a scene from which the patriot turns with horror. Yet if we look back to the more northern and eastern nations on the continent, we there find monarchs in their simplest form and man still lower in the scale of degradation, enveloped in superstition, paying homage to blasphemous priests and submitting to government plunder; not even daring to think he has a tongue with power to murmur. Cast your eyes to China and behold 300 millions of the human race equally as degraded and far more miserable than the unfortunate sons of Africa who till our fields. How gloomy to reflect that by far the greatest portion of mankind thus wrapped in ignorance, bound in fetters and chained to the cars of despots. But let us turn from a picture so dark to one of more brilliant colors and fairer prospects—I mean, my fellow citizens, I mean ourselves—we live in a land of civilization and national liberty, in a land flowing with milk and honey, in a land where kind Heaven scatters her various blessings almost in profusion, where no tyrant dares to lift his oppressive hand, where peace and plenty reign—in a land where vast plains of Indian Corn, wide extending fields of golden Wheat and immeasurable pastures covered with grazing herds every where present themselves to the view of the observing traveller. They are no Kingly Lord's possessions, but the sole property of the American laborer, who extends the hand of liberal generosity to all who pass his door, to even the lowest of the human race. O unparaleled country in happiness, hospitality, wealth and freedom! no contentions, no jarring discord, no broils disturb us. Our history when compared with others, is a history of virtue, and can record what no other history does contain, four illustrious personages, Jefferson, Adams, Madison and Monroe, who have been reared to the highest station to which their country could exalt them and endowed with the greatest power in the compass of their nation to bestow on them; all living at the same time unambitious and friendly, and who like Roman Cincinnatus gave up the splendor of a palace and retired with the blessings of the people on them to their farms, there to remain the watchful guardians of their country's rights—an instructor, assistant and pattern to their countrymen in the pursuits of agriculture. O glorious example for their successors to follow! the strongest circumstantial proof of a nation's virtue. May we my fellow countrymen continue to progress as we have hitherto done—may we remain united till the day of this world's conflagration—may neither us or our offspring become a bastard breed to trample on those rights which God and our forefathers gave us. How then, perhaps you might say, shall we avoid it—How can we avoid that fatal catastrophe which destroyed great Rome's republic? Then let me refer you to the farewell address of our beloved Washington—there he tell us that united we stand, divided we fall. It is worthy of remembrance, worthy of being instilled in the bosom of our children and kept in our families; unity will keep us on the road to happiness, to wealth and glory—it will keep our Eagle on the tree of liberty—steel-handed tyranny off our shores, civil war from breaking out among us and prevent brother freemen from shedding each others blood. Wherefore my beloved fellow citizens let nothing sever those ties of unity or break that link which binds our happy states together; though in the north, south, east or west dissentions may arise, yet heed them not; keep ever in view the last will and testament of our ancestors; considering for what purpose they spilt their blood, wasted their fortunes and even laid down their lives. Fear internal commotions more than external foes. It was internal discord that destroyed the Republics of Greece and Rome; the same will most easily demolish ours; but so long as we remain united we can bid the whole world defiance. European Potentates will ever be ready to seize the opportunity of assisting whoever may offer to be so vile as to betray his country's freedom. Therefore let us be ever on the watchtower of liberty—firmly devoted to our country, to its constitution and its republican laws—never forgetting that the people are the sovereign of America.

After partaking of the dinner the following toasts were drank

The fourth of July, 1776. The Alpha of our existence, the signal gun of a nation's birth—let us hail its annual return as long as the earth bears a plant or the sea rolls in waves. 1 gun, 4 cheers.

The surviving Heroes of the Revolution. Like scarce and valuable productions, increasing in value as they diminish in numbers. 1 gun, 5 cheers.

Columbus and Washington. The one found an asylum for the oppressed, the other kept the tyrant from exercising oppression over them. 1 gun, 4 cheers.

Agriculture. That branch of honest industry from which is drawn all private and public support—may it be fostered and protected by all legislative authority. 1 gun 4 cheers.

The United States of America. A form as the planet on which it sprang—with wisdom and virtue for its shield—defiance to the world. 1 gun 5 cheers.

General Lafayette. The compatriot of Washington—as he has since worn a crown of laurels may he also wear a crown of glory in the world to come. 1 gun 3 cheers.

The United States Navy.

She rides the ocean proud and free
Aloft her pendant towers;
She finds no equal on the sea,
Her eagle never cowers.

1 gun 5 cheers.

The President of the United States. A Leonardis in the field—a Lycurgus in the cabinet. 1 gun 6 cheers.

Jefferson and Adams. Two illustrious Presidents of the United States, who lived to see the 50th anniversary of their country's freedom and on that day died, as though Heaven thought no other day great enough to call them home. 1 gun, 5 cheers.

Success to every struggle for constitutional liberty throughout the world. 1 gun, 5 cheers.

Oppressed Poland. May domineering Russia find defeat and dismay her constant attendants in her ranks and in her counsels while she attempts to reduce to slavery that brave and oppressed people. 1 gun, 6 cheers.

The Spirit of '76. As it was laudable and legitimate in our sires, may it remain hereditary in our sons. 1 gun, 6 cheers.

The County of Camden. May its patriotic inhabitants enjoy a unison of sentiments, and may all political divisions therein cease forever. 1 gun, 7 cheers.

[For want of room we are compelled to defer the volunteer toasts till our next.]

A proposition has been submitted to the Legislature of Rhode Island, now in session, to direct a suit to be brought by that State against the State of Massachusetts, in the Supreme Court of the United States, for a ratification of the boundary line between the two States.

Elizabeth-City:

Thursday, July 14, 1831.

Our paper to-day wears the garb of mourning for the loss of our venerated patriot and ex-President, James Monroe, who expired in New York on the 4th inst. It is certainly a most singular coincidence, and it appears an interposition of Divine Providence, "that three venerable patriarchs of our Revolution who have successively presided over the destinies of our Nation, should have been summoned as we trust to a rich reward for all their labors and their sacrifices on the anniversary of that day which proclaimed the independence of their country and secured the fruition of their hopes."—The funeral took place on the 7th when all the honors due this venerable and illustrious individual.

An account of the celebration of the 4th at Shiloh, Camden County, with several other articles are unavoidably postponed till next week.

The Churchman, an Episcopal paper, printed at New-York, has the following paragraph in relation to the recent election of the Rev. Levi S. Ives of that City, to the Bishopric of this Diocese:—

We congratulate our sister diocese upon the judicious choice which she has made for the highest and most responsible office in her gift; and we know of no one, who will more deeply feel, and more solemnly weigh and appreciate the high responsibility attached to that office, than the individual upon whom the wisdom of North-Carolina has conferred this distinguished honor. At the same time, we feel bound to state our conviction, that there is not, perhaps, a clergyman within the circle of our Church, who would be called upon, at this immediate crisis, to make greater sacrifices of a private character, by the acceptance of this important appointment, than the highly esteemed and deservedly admired Rector of St. Luke's Parish, in this city.

From the N Y Mercantile Advertiser.

Death of James Monroe.

On the Anniversary of our Nation's Independence, at half past 3 o'clock, P. M. the venerable James Monroe, expired at the house of his son-in-law Samuel L. Gouverneur, Esq. No. 63 Prince street. Dare we ascribe to chance the disenthralment of the immortal part of one of immortal fame, on such a great day? On the 4th July 1826, John Adams died at Quincy, in the 91st year of his age, and on the same day and year, and about the same hour, Thomas Jefferson died at Monticello in the 83d year of his age.

The flags which on the 4th, were streaming at the peak, on the 5th were drooping at half mast high—the Bells which sounded the merry peal, tolled the solemn knell—and the cannon which thundered the note of joy—sounded the sad minute gun.

The city mourns the loss of a great and a good man: from the North to the South, the melancholy tidings, though long expected, will be received with sadness, and in the West, especially, for to James Monroe, the fruitful and prosperous West is mainly indebted for being made, at least at the day it was a part of our great and flourishing Republic, the tidings of his death will cause universal sorrow.

The name of James Monroe, is indelibly engraven on the page of his country's history [illegible] speak of his public services and private virtues would fill volumes, and therefore all that it is at present in our power is merely to glance at the annals of his eventful and useful life, as follows.

James Monroe, was born in the county of Westmoreland, in the state of Virginia. He was educated at the University of William & Mary. At the age of 18, he entered the revolutionary army.—He marched with Washington, as a Lieutenant in his retreat through the Jerseys.—He volunteered to attack the Hessians at Trenton—when Captain Washington fell he assumed the command. He was severely wounded in the neck and borne from the field. He was promoted by Washington. He stood by Lafayette, when the latter was wounded on the field of Brandywine. Attracting the notice of Lord Stirling he was invited into his family with the rank of Major. He was selected by Congress to command a regiment, to be raised by the state of Virginia. He assumed the title of Colonel, which he bears to his grave. He studied law with Jefferson. He was a member of Congress at Annapolis when Washington resigned his commission. He was frequently elected to the Legislature of his native state. He was an early and

ardent friend to the growing interests of the West, and ever espoused their cause. He was a member of the Senate of the U. States. He was appointed by Washington, Minister to France. He was a warm friend to free principles, and wished well to her cause. He interceded for Lafayette in the dungeon of Olmutz. He took the wife of Lafayette out of the prison at Paris. He obtained the liberty of Thomas Paine, and provided him with raiment and lodging. He was recalled by Washington. He was elected Governor of Virginia. He attempted to retire and establish himself at the bar. He was urged by Jefferson into the public service. He was appointed by him special envoy to France. He signed with Chancellor Livingston, the treaty of Louisiana, with a view to the acquisition of Florida. He was appointed special envoy to Spain. He was Minister in England during the angry discussions which preceded war. He was again elected Governor of Virginia. He was invited by Mr. Madison to the Department of State. He was a firm and undeviating advocate of the late war.—When Gen. Armstrong resigned he was appointed Secretary of War. When Campbell retired he acted as Secretary of the Treasury. At the most gloomy period of the war, he performed the duties of the Departments of State, of the Treasury and War. When peace was secured he was again appointed to the State Department. He was elected President of the U. States. His administration was prosperous. Under it Florida was added to the Union. He was re-elected to that office—a single vote dissenting. He retired from office to his farm in Virginia. He was a Justice of the peace for the county of Loudon. He was associated with Jefferson and Madison, in founding the University of Virginia. He resided in Virginia, until adversity and sorrow, united to drive him from his native soil. He never paused in his love to his native state. He ardently hoped to return to it again. At the age of 73—he is gathered to his fathers.—History will do justice to his life, and posterity will do justice to his memory.

Extensive preparations are making, to do proper honor to the occasion.

NEW YORK, July 5.

West Point.—By a regulation of the Department of War, it is directed that the five cadets of each class who shall graduate with the highest honors, shall be attached to the next Army Register and published. The following is the list of Cadets to whom this honor was awarded at the late examination.

First class.—1. Roswell Park, New York. 2. Henry Clay, Kentucky.—3. James Allen, N. Carolina. 4. Henry E. Prentiss, Maine. 5. Albert M. Lee, Tennessee.

Second class.—1. Robert V. Smith, Mississippi. 2. George W. Ward, Mass. 3. Jacob W. Bailey, R. Island. 4. Benjamin S Ewell, Va.—5. George W. Cass, Ohio.

Third class.—1. Fred'k A. Smith, Mass. 2. Wm. H Sidell, N. York. 3. Jona. G. Barnard, Mass. 4. Roswell W. Lee, Mass. 5. Rufus King, New York.

Fourth class.—1. William Smith, New York. 2. H. Laughborough, Ky. 3. John F. Lee, Dist. Columbia. 4. John Sanders, Florida. 5 Curran Pope, Kentucky.

ITEMS.

A daily paper is about to be published in the city of Washington, avowedly to advocate the election of the Hon. JOHN MCLEAN to the Presidency of the U. States.

It is suggested in a Philadelphia paper, that the loss of Canova's Washington may not be utterly irreparable, as probably the original model still exists at Rome, and if so, a competent artist might be engaged, at a comparatively moderate price, to execute a statue inferior only to the first.

Fayetteville Sufferers.—The Petit Jury of the United States Court for the District of Louisiana, sitting in New-Orleans, have appropriated their dues as jurors, mounting to $206 50, for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Fayetteville.—On the 21st ult. a public meeting of the citizens of New Orleans was held, at which Ward committees were appointed, to make collections for the same purpose.

Upwards of *Two Hundred Dollars* was collected in the Episcopal Church, in Beaufort, (S. C.) on Sunday, 26th ult. for the purpose of contributing to re-build the Church at Fayetteville.

The Committee for collecting subscriptions in Salem, (Mass.) have collected about $1000 for the benefit of the people in Fayetteville.

Value of property in the West.—At a public sale of real estate, at Cincinnati, on the 20th ult. a store on Main-street, the lot 51½ feet front by 117 feet deep, brought $19,200. It is rented at $1500 per annum.

An animated and interesting revival of Religion seems to be prevailing among the Methodist denomination at Macon, (Geo.) They have just held a four days meeting, and from 40 to 50 have been admitted.

A destructive fire occurred at New York on the night of the 4th which destroyed buildings and furniture to the amount of upwards of $100,000 and rendered houseless not less than 120 families; several of which are reduced to beggary.

MARRIED,

In Perquimans county on the 2d. inst. by Elisha N. Riddick, Esq. Mr. JEREMIAH ROGERSON to Miss SOPHIA JORDAN.

DIED,

Near this town on Saturday last, MARY ANN, infant daughter of Miles White.

In Perquimans county on Friday last, Mrs. —— FELTON. Also, on the same day, Miss MARY NICHOLSON, aged about 16 years.

At Old Point Comfort, whither she had gone for the benefit of her health, which had been for a long period declining from an attack of consumption, Mrs. ELIZABETH PROCTOR, aged 39, widow of the late Samuel Proctor, Esq. of Camden County.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED SINCE OUR LAST

8th, Steamboat Lady of the Lake, from Norfolk, with boats Meherrin and Dan, with mdze. for this place and the Roanoke.

" Steamboat Petersburg, from the Roanoke, having in tow boats Elizabeth and Chowan, with cotton, flour and tobacco for Norfolk.

Sch. Mary, Stavro, from Norfolk, with rigging to H. N. & T. P. Williams.

SAILED.

8th Lady of the Lake, for Norfolk.

" Petersburg, for the Roanoke, with boats Meherrin and Dan, with mdze.

12th, Petersburg, for ditto, with boats Halifax and Staunton, with mdze.

Schr. Olive, Davis, for Dighton, with corn.

Passed here

Schr. Navigator, Bellone, from Plymouth with naval stores for New York.

State of North Carolina.

Pasquotank County:

Sup'r Court of Law, Spring Term, 1831

Alfred A. Turner, vs. Susan Turner. } Whereas a Subpœna has been issued against the defendant in this case which was returned by the Sheriff of Pasquotank county "not to be found," and proclamation having been publicly made at the court house door of said county by the Sheriff for the defendant to appear and answer as commanded by said Subpœna, and she having failed to do so, *It is ordered* by the court that notice be given three months in the Elizabeth City Star and Edenton Gazette for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the county of Pasquotank, at the court house in Elizabeth City, on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday in Sept. next, then and there to appear and plead answer or demur to the Plaintiffs petition or judgment pro confesso will be taken and the allegations heard exparte.

Witness *Lemuel C. Moore*, clerk of the said court at Elizabeth City, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1831, and in the 55th year of our independence.

Lemuel C. Moore, Clk.

July 14. price adv. $5

Molasses, Sugar, &c.

70 hhds. prime retailing Molasses,
26 barrels Sugar,
100 barrels Tar,
4,000 lbs. Bacon and Lard and a few bbls. N. York prime Pork for sale by

Miles White.

Elizabeth-City, 5th mo. 2d, 1831.

Molasses.

JUST received per schooner Leonidas, from an English Island,
80 hhds. bright Molasses,
For sale by
Jno. Williams, & Co.
Elizabeth-City, June 9. 2mo.

Wholesale Prices Current

AT ELIZABETH-CITY.

Corrected weekly for the Star.

		dls. cts.		dls. cts
Bacon, per lb.		8	a	10
Beef, mess bbl.		12		
fresh		3		
Butter,		25		
Beeswax,		20		
Brandy, Cogniac, gal.		1 50		
Apple,		45	a	50
Peach,		70		
Gin, Holland,		1 25		
Country,		45	a	50
Rum, West-India,		91	a	1 00
New-England,		40	a	45
Whiskey,		40		
Corn,	bbl.	2 75		
Wheat,	bush.	75		
Coffee,	lb.	11½		
Cotton,	do.	none		
Chocolate,		20		
Candles, sperm		28		
mould		15		
dipt		12		
Cheese,		10		
Cordage, cwt.		14		
Flour, family bbl.		7 00		
fine		5 50		
superfine		6 00		
Flax,		7		
Flaxseed, bush.		1 00		
Iron, bar American		5		
Russia & Sweeds		5		
Lard, lb.		10		
Meal, bush.		75	a	87
Molasses, gal.		25		
Oil, sperm		1 00		
linseed		1 25		
fish		50		
Pork, prime bbl.		13 00		
mess		16 00	a	17 00
Powder,		6 00		
Sugar, loaf		20		
lump		18		
brown		8	a	10
Salt, Turks Island		50	a	
Liverpool		none		
Staves, W. O. hhd.		15 00		
R. O. do.		10 00		
W. O. bbl.		6 00		
Heading, hhd.		20 00		
Steel, German		15		
Eng. blistered		8		
Shot,		1 50		
Tar, bbl.		1 25		
Turpentine,		1 62		
spirits		62½		
Rosin,				
Rice,		4		
Tea, imperial		1 75		
gunpowder		1 75		
hyson		1 25		
black		1 25		
Tallow,		8	a	10
Tobacco, plug		10	a	15
Wine, Madeira		2 00	a	3 00
Teneriffe,		1 75		
Malaga,		1 00		
Lisbon,		1 75		
Scuppernong,		50		

SODA WATER,

Icy cold, with a variety of syrups, at Martin & Mathews.' Call and try it.

July 14.

LETTERS

Remaining in the Post office at Durant's Neck, Perquimans county, the quarter ending June 30, 1831.

Thomas Watson 4—J. J. Anderson 1.

July 14.

Confectionary & Perfumery.

Lemon, Hoarhound, Rock and Pepperment Candy,
Sugar Kisses and Sugar Plums.
Cologne Water, Antique and Bear's Oil,
Essences of all kinds,
Aromatic Vinegar, and Bay Rum for the headache.

ALSO,

A beautiful assortment of choice shaving and Fancy Soaps, consisting of
Musk, Violet, Rose, Oriental, Vegetable, Lavender, Emolient, Olive, Orange, Abyssinia, Ambrosia, Windsor and Casteel,
For sale at M. RUSSELL'S.

Books & Stationary,

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand an assortment of these articles, consisting of
Paper, Ink, Quills, Inkstands, Sandboxes, Wafers, Slate and Lead Pencils, &c.
Which will be sold cheap for cash.

Malachi Russell.

June 16.

State of North Carolina,

Pasquotank County:

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. June Term, 1831.

Samuel Holstead, vs. Lemuel Richardson } Original Attachment.

Levied on the estate, goods and chattels of Lemuel Richardson the defendant in this cause, the 26th day of May, 1831

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the said Lemuel Richardson, the said defendant has absconded so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him, *It is ordered*, that public advertisement be made in the Elizabeth City Star for six weeks, admonishing the said Richardson to appear at the next term of this Court to plead answer or demur or judgment of condemnation will be entered up against him.

Witness *Charles Grice*, clk. of our said Court at office the first Monday of June, in the 55th year of our Independence A. D. 1831.

Chas. Grice, c. c.

July 7. Price adv. $3 50.

State of North Car

Currituck County

Court of Pleas and Quarter
May Term, 183

Hillary Simmons, vs. Benjamin Bell. } Origi ment.

Levied on the lands of Ben March 30, 1831, bounded o by the lands of Isaac Baxter, by the main road, on the so lands of John Poyner and east C. Etheredge.

It appearing to the satisfact the Court, that *Benjamin Bell*, th fendant in this case, has absco so that process of law cannot be s ed upon him, *It is ordered*, that pu cation be made for six weeks in Elizabeth City Star for the defe ant to appear at the next Court Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be h for the County of Currituck, at th Court House therein, on the last Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, or it will be taken pro confesso and the cause set for hearing exparte as to him.

Witness *Spence Hall*, clerk of our said Court at office, the last Monday in May and fifty-fifth year of American Independence, A. D. 1831.

Spence Hall, c. c. c.

June 30. Price adv. $4 37½.

State of North Carolina.

Currituck County:

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1831.

H. Mathias vs. Rob't Bell and Benj. Bell.
S. W. Ferebee, H. Mathias in fact. vs. Benj. Bell.
Isaac Baxter vs. Rob't Bell and Benj. Bell. } For the want of goods and chattels these executions levied on the defendant Benjamin Bell's land bounded by the lands of Isaac Baxter, Caleb Etheridge Jno. Poyner and others.

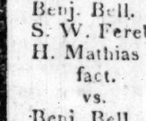
It appearing to the Court that the defendant Benjamin Bell has absconded so that process of law cannot be served upon him, *It is ordered*, That notice be given for two months in the Elizabeth-City Star, to the defendant Benjamin Bell, that at the next County Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, to be held for Currituck County, at the Court-House therein, on the last Monday in August, a motion will be made for executions to sell the lands levied upon as aforesaid, and if he has or can shew any cause to the contrary, will then and there appear and make it known or executions will be awarded in due form of law.

Witness *Spence Hall*, Clerk of our said Court at office in Currituck, the last Monday in May, and fifty-fifth year of our Independence, Anno Domini 1831.

Spence Hall, c. c. c.

June 30. Price adv. $6 75.

FOR SALE.



THE HOUSE & LOT NOW occupied by Mr. John Bonshall. It is a pleasant and comfortable family residence. Terms, cash.

Apply to

H. N. Williams.

Elizabeth-City, June 30. 3t.

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office, Elizabeth City on the first of July, 1831, which if not taken out before the first of October, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A.—Dr. Armstead.

B.—John Bray, Caleb Bennett, Ephraim Bright, Robt. Bray, John Black.

C.—Hamilton Cotter 2, Clerk Superior Court, Mrs. Nancy Coleman.

D.—Wm. Davis, Wm. Dutton 2, Dicey Darnell.

E.—J. C. Ehringhaus 2, David Easton.

F.—Thaddeus Freshwater, M.

Miss J. is
most fashionab
northern cities an
Norfolk with the late
flatters herself that s
to give as general satis
any establishment of the k
State.

Leghorns will be altered
most approved forms, and cle
bleached and all stains removed
the most reasonable terms.

Elizabeth-City, July 7.

Joseph B. Skinner et al. vs. The heirs of Aaron Albertson dec. } In Equity.

In this case it appearing to the Court that Benj. Albertson, Thomas R. Albertson and Elizabeth Albertson, and Joseph Munden and wife Mary, Reuben Wilson and wife Mariam, Phinehas Trueblood and wife Elizabeth, and Mary Overman and Eli Overman are not residents of this State, it is ordered that publication be made in the Elizabeth City Star for three months, admonishing them to appear at the next term of this Court and plead answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against them.

Exum Newby, c. [illegible]. E.

May 5.

ICE! ICE!!

THE Ice House of the subscriber is opened for the season, and families may be supplied by applying at the National Hotel.

Wm. D. Gordan.

Elizabeth City, June 2.

Just Received

ONE barrel choice Family Crackers. M. Russell.

June 9.

MOLASSES.

87 hhds. bright English Island Molasses, just received per schr. Henry Clay, and for sale by
H. N. & T. P. Williams.
Elizabeth-City, June 30.

Coffee and Flour.

65 bags St. Domingo Coffee,
35 bbls. fresh ground superfine flour. *For sale by*
Miles White.

POETRY.

"It is the gift of POETRY *alone,*
Where e'er she moves, to consecrate the place; [known,
To breathe round Nature sweets before un-
And shed the loveliest tints upon her face."

For the Star.

TO MISS M. M. B.

[illegible]gued
elements;
d the thought
[quest.
thing its anxious
of the waiting soul,
safe himself—Spirit to
[ed,
once, most dreaded and desir-
l still in darkness, wilt thou hide
ee? [with fate,
though the rash request be fraught
human eye may look on thine and
live?
Welcome the penalty! let that come now
Which soon or late must come. For
light like this
Who would not dare to die?
Peace my proud aim,
And hush the wish that knows not what
it asks.
Await his will, who hath appointed this
With every other trial. Be that will
Done now as ever. For thy curious search
And unprepared solicitude to gaze
On him—the Unrevealed, learn hence,
instead, [ness.
To temper highest hope with humble-
Pass thy novitiate in these outer courts,
Till rent the veil, no longer separating
The Holiest of all—as erst, disclosing
A brighter dispensation; whose results
Ineffable, interminable, tend
E'en to the perfecting thyself--thy kind--
Till meet for that sublime beatitude,
By the firm promise of a voice from heaven
Pledged to the pure in heart!

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADEMDAI.

(CONCLUDED.)

The Genius came in hopes of now finding his *protege* perfectly happy. "Beneficent Genius," began Ademdai, "trusting to thy liberality, I venture to confess to thee that I am yet far from possessing all that I want." "How," exclaimed the Genius, "I considered thee as the happiest of mortals." "Alas! but I am not! look only at my friends and neighbors; they have a great number of the most beautiful women, while I can call but one my own." "Is it possible that thou canst wish for more?" "Would our prophet then have sanctioned polygamy had he not deemed it necessary? 'Tis only men of the lowest class that are obliged to be content with one wife, because they are too poor, and have not wherewithal to keep more. I observe that all those who possess what is needful, take more than one wife." "How many wives then dost thou need?" "My friends and neighbors have thirty, forty, and some even fifty women. I think I could make shift with twenty." "Twenty wives," said the Genius, "seem to me to border closely on superfluity. One often suffices for the happiness of life, twenty can only subserve to vanity and pleasure; and I perceive with sorrow, Ademdai, that thou art vain." "And who is not?" rejoined Ademdai. "Nay, I acknowledge I am a little vain; and therefore, in order to be happy, it is necessary for me to gratify my vanity as much as possible." "Is it then absolutely necessary that thou shouldst have twenty women?" "Absolutely and a proportionate increase of income; for they must live well and dress elegantly, or I should expose myself to the scorn and contempt of my friends and neighbors." Be it so then: tomorrow a slave merchant shall bring thee twenty lovely damsels, who shall cost thee nothing; and to de[fray] the increased expense of house[keep]ing, I will treble thy present al[low]ance." "O how I thank thee, [Be]neficent Genius! Thou grant[est] my wishes, but I am far from [ex]hausting thy bounty; hitherto I have [ad]ded to thee for any superfluities [per]mit me to make but one [re]mark. As thou hast admitted [wo]men to be necessary for [me] will not refuse me two at[tend]ants for each. A man who keeps [fif]ty wives, must, of course, have [his] property amply looked after." "I have [no] objection to make against that," [re]plied the Genius;" "I will send [thy] twenty women and forty attend[ants], and in consideration of thy in[cre]ased establishment, I will supply [thee] with two hundred tomans a day: [and] good night."

The Genius was as good as his word. By this time the season had arrived when all Ademdai's acquaintance were accustomed to leave town for their country residences, and they came one after another to take leave of him. Their departure grieved him exceedingly; for it deprived him of that social intercourse which he so highly relished. His ladies, too, felt a want of amusement since Ademdai's neighbours had taken their harems along with them. His house, so lately the scene of mirth and gaiety, now became dull and dreary.—Ademdai was overwhelmed with *ennui*. He knew not the whole live long day what to do with himself; and he was vexed that he had not a country seat as well as his neighbours—when his good Genius again stood before him. "O my benefactor," said he, "I cannot help feeling deeply ashamed of myself in troubling thee with a fresh application; but it is thine own fault: why hast thou promised to supply all my necessities? I ask thee, therefore, is it not necessary that my wives should enjoy good health?" "Highly necessary!" "And here they are languishing, and several physicians whom I have consulted unanimously assure me that it is for want of purer air—in short, they ought to be removed for a while into the country. Thou hast, indeed, loaded me with favours, but what are all this world's goods compared with health? Mine I feel, alas! to be gradually declining. Is it not necessary that man should have occupations which please and interest him? By such occupations alone can I hope to recruit my health. Were I possessed of a residence in the country, I should have the requisite exercise; nothing is more necessary to man than this exercise.—And as thou art already aware of this, thou must be convinced that I am not soliciting a superfluity of thee." "On this point," said the Genius, "I entirely coincide with thee: the arguments which thou adducest are unanswerable. Thou hast indeed, occasion for a country residence." "My friends," resumed Ademdai, ever attentive to my welfare, have informed me that they know an estate which I should be sure to like. It is situated just ten miles from Bagdad on the road to Bassora—The mansion and buildings are extensive, and, indeed, so they ought to be to accommodate all my women, with the eunuchs and the other slaves whom thy bounty has bestowed on me; there are several farms attached to the estate, the produce of which would be necessary for the support of my household.—Every thing is just what I should wish but the estate is too dear; the sum demanded for it is one hundred thousand tomans—'Tis of no consequence, said the Genius; to-morrow the estate shall be thine. Great Mahomet! ejaculated Ademdai, how happy am I! But I should still want another trifle When this fine domain is mine, I must have more slaves. I shall want gardeners, grooms, husbandmen; I must buy cattle and sheep; I shall have occasion for at least thirty horses, as well for cultivating the land, as for conveying my wives, slaves, furniture, and other necessaries to and fro. All these things are indispensably necessary for me. Yes, yes, replied the Genius, to-morrow thou shalt have thirty horses, slaves, and cattle—in short, all that thou wantest. The very next day Ademdai hastened to put himself in possession of his princely domain; and in a short time he left the town, accompanied by his harem and his whole establishment; heartily rejoicing that he should be again in the vicinity of his Bagdad friends, who would not fail to suggest many useful hints for the embellishment and improvement of his new estates. In eight days he returned to Bagdad, to see his good Genius, who had appointed to meet him there as usual. Well Ademdai, said he, hast thou now all thou needest? Almost, replied Ademdai: My estate consists of excellent land, but its value might be doubled. My predecessor was an ignoramus, who left extensive lakes which might easily be converted into rich meadows, and waste spots which are susceptible of cultivation. Thou must admit that when a man has the good fortune to possess such a property, it is absolutely necessary for him to improve it; and none but a simpleton would neglect any opportunity that offers for enlarging his domain. My garden is spacious, but it requires considerable alterations. At present it is not very productive, but it might be rendered so; especially if I were to conduct through it a stream that now runs about half a mile off. If one has a garden, it is necessary to make it productive—there can be no question about that. Well, and what prevents thy doing so? I am in want of money, answered Ademdai, these various improvements would cost at least twenty thousand tomans. The Genius immediately gave him an order on the caliph's treasury for that amount.—Ademdai, after expressing his sincere gratitude to the Genius, returned to his country seat, and scarcely had he arrived, when he received the unpleasant intimation that the owner of a very small farm contiguous to his estate had lodged a complaint against him with the cadi, because Ademdai's cattle had got into his fields and destroyed his growing crops. The judge, however, after he had heard both parties, decided in favour of Ademdai; for his neighbour was very poor and of course could not but be in the wrong. A few days afterwards the unfortunate man died; and as he left no heirs, his little property devolved according to law to the caliph. When the news reached Ademdai he longed for an interview with his Genius.—On the day he was sure of meeting with him, he drove to Bagdad. Ah, my benefactor, said he, is it not essential to the happiness of man that he should not be incessantly involved in law-suits and quarrels? Most essential. Well, but I have been summoned before the cadi, and obliged to defend myself against a poor wretch of a neighbour. A few days afterwards the litigious fellow luckily died, and without leaving heirs to his property, consisting of a cottage and a few fields, which of course devolved to the caliph, Harun al Raschid. He will, to a certainty, order the insignificant spot to be sold, and I must have it; for were it to be purchased by any other person, he might prove as captious and quarrelsome a neighbour as the last. As thou acknowledgest thyself that it is essential to the comfort of life to avoid litigation, thou canst not think that I desire a superfluity, if I wish to possess an object that might involve me in unpleasant disputes. Thy wish is perfectly natural; and while I admire thy logic, I have not a single objection to oppose to such sound arguments. Repair to-morrow to the palace, and prefer thy complaint to the caliph. He will be prepared to receive thee, and will certainly follow my advice. Ademdai parted from his Genius in elevated spirits, and slept soundly, in the conviction that he should soon be in possession of the little property of his late humble neighbor. He rose early, and hastened to the palace of the caliph. Harun al Raschid the Great was seated on his gorgeous throne; every thing about him glistened with gold and diamonds; and he was surrounded by grandees and wise men of the court. Ademdai trembling, approached the throne on which was seated the sacred person of the ruler of all the faithful. He raised his eyes towards the throne, but language cannot express his astonishment and the terror which thrilled his whole frame, when he recognised in the monarch the Genius who had supplied all his wants, and loaded him with favours. He stood petrified a living statue, incapable of uttering a syllable. At length Harun al Raschid with a smile addressed him: I perceive thine astonishment, Ademdai, and will help to rouse thee from thy dream. Know then that I was one of those Armenians whose lives thou savedst. I resolved to reward thee in a manner worthy of myself, and of thy disinterested achievement; but I wished to conceal from thee my gratitude, and to enjoy in secret that prosperity to which I determined to raise thee.—Hence that disguise, in which I appeared to thee as a supernatural being, and assumed the character of thy good Genius. The first time I bent my course towards thy lowly hut, I enjoyed by anticipation the surprise which I should cause thee. I saw thee sitting by thy scanty fire, & overheard thy soliloquy in which thou expressedst aloud thy wish for the bare necessaries of life. I became curious to know what this term signified, and with a view to ascertain the boundary between necessaries and superfluities. I promised to supply all thy wants. I am now constrained to recall my rash promise, for though the mightiest of all the sovereigns of the earth, I find it out of my power to satisfy thy wants even though I were to resign to thee my throne and my treasures. And now, ye learned men of my court, now decide what is necessary and what superfluous. Behold this man I have raised from the most abject indigence. I have given him hundreds of thousands of tomans: his wealth is immense. He possesses one of the most magnificent mansions in Bagdad, and a princely estate only ten miles from the city. His Harem consists of twenty females lovely as the houris, & more than twice that number of attendants: upwards of a hundred slaves await his nod; fifty horses are in his stable, and yet with all this wealth his wants are not satisfied.—Hence I perceive that superfluity is only a phantom of the human imagination, and that it is not possessed by any mortal. The wants of men are abysses that would ingulf the universe without being filled. Retire, Ademdai; retain what I have given thee as the recompense of thy valour: but henceforth I must cease to supply thy wants,—and it is well that man should have something left to wish for, I shall not grant thee the little farm the possession of which thou now covetest. Thus spake the caliph Harun al Raschid. Ademdai retired and bent his way with gloomy discontent towards his country seat. There lolling on downy cushions and enveloped in the vapours of the most exquisite perfumes he would often cast a mournful look from his splendid saloons at the miserable cot, and exclaim with a profound sigh, "O Mahomet! why cannot I have all I want!

Franklin's Toast.—Long after Washington's victories over the French and English had made his name familiar all over Europe, Dr. Franklin chanced to dine with the English and French ambassadors, when, as nearly as I can recollect the words, the following toasts were drank: —By the British Ambassador, 'England; the sun whose beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth'—The French ambassador, glowing with national pride, drank, 'France—The moon, whose mild, steady and cheering rays, are the delight of all nations; consoling them in darkness and making their dreariness beautiful.' Dr. Franklin then rose and with his usual dignified simplicity, said, 'George Washington—the Joshua, who commanded the sun and moon to stand still, and they obeyed him.'

N. Y. Adv.

Moral and Religious.

From the Imperial Magazine.

Thoughts on Devotion.

Devotion, considered simply in itself, is an intercourse between the creature and the Creator; between the supreme self-existent, inconceivable Spirit, who formed and who preserves the universe; and that particular spirit with which, for awful reasons, he has connected a portion of *matter* upon earth to give existence to man. It is an act in which the soul divests itself of outward things, flies into heaven, acknowledges its guilt, and pours forth all its wants, wishes, hopes, and fears, into the bosom of an Almighty Friend.

Though this devotion in its first stages, may be a wearisome or insipid exercise, yet this arises merely from the depravity of our nature, or the influence of our passions. [illegible]ough Divine assistance [illegible] become this relief[illegible] When we have fairly entered on our journey, "the ways of this wisdom will be ways of pleasantness, and all its paths peace. True devotion, doubtless, requires a considerable degree of *abstraction* from the world. Hence *modern* Christians treat it as a vision—hence many modern writers have little of its unction. But it glows in the Scriptures, it warms us in the fathers, it burned in an Austin and in many other of those persecuted martyrs who are now with God. That we hear little of this true devotion is not wonderful. It makes no noise in the circles of the learned or the elegant. Under a heap of worldly cares we *smother* the lovely infant, and will not let it breathe. Vanity, ambition, pleasure, avarice, quench the celestial fire. And these, alas! are too much the god of mortals. Ever since the world began, writers have been amusing us only with *shadows* of this piety, instead of giving its *soul* and *substance*. Superstition has placed it in opinions, ceremonies, austerities, pilgrimages, persecution, an august temple, or splendid imagery, which have little connexion with sentiment or spirit. Enthusiasm has swelled with unnatural conceptions, and obtruded a spurious offspring on the world, instead of this engaging child of reason and truth, while the lukewarm have rested in a few outward ceremonies, which have had no vigour, and as they sprang not from the heart, never entered the temple of the Most High.

Real piety is of a very different and much more *animated* nature. It looks up to God, sees, hears, and feels him in every event, in every vicissitude, in all places, and upon all occasions. It is theory vivified by experience; it is faith *substantiated* by *mental* enjoyment; it is not [illegible]n transplanted into the human bosom; it is the radiance of the divinity warming and encircling man; it is the *spiritual* sense gratified by *spiritual* sensations. Without this, all ceremonies are inefficacious. Books, prayers, sacraments, and meditations, are but a body without a soul—a statue without animation.

That man is capable of such an intercourse with his Maker, there are many living witnesses to prove, without having recourse to the visions of fanatics, or the dreams of enthusiasts. Its source may be as clearly ascertained as those natural causes may be discovered whence visible effects result; and in both cases the reasonings which conduct our inquiries to their conclusions are equally philosophical. God is a spirit. So is the mind.—Bodies can have intercourse. So can souls. When minds are in an assimilating state of purity, they have union with their Maker. This was the bliss of paradise. Sin interrupted it, and holiness must restore it. To a soul thus disposed, the Creator communicates himself in a manner which is as insensible to the natural eye as the falling of dew, but not less refreshing to its secret powers than that is to vegetation. The primitive saints are describing this when they speak of their transports. David felt it when he longed for [illegible] "as the hart panteth after the waters." St. Paul knew it when he gloried in his tribulations. It was embodied in him when he was "carried up into the third heaven, and heard things not lawful to be uttered." St. Stephen was filled with it when he "saw the heavens opened," and prayed for his murderers. By it martyrs were supported, when they were stoned and sawed asunder. And until we feel it in *ourselves*, we shall never fully know how gracious the Lord is. If we can acquire the spiritual abstraction, we shall at once have made our fortune for eternity. It will be of little moment what may be our lot on earth, or what the distinguishing vicissitudes of our life. Prosperity or adversity, health or sickness, honor or disgrace, a cottage or a palace, will all be so many instruments of glory. The whole creation will become a temple.—Every scene and every object will lead our minds to God, and in his greatness and perfection we shall insensibly lose the littleness, the glare, and tinsel of all human things.

A life spent in the service of God and communion with him is the most comfortable life any one can live in this world.